

The New Puppy

The puppy was the color of gold. It was warm, it was just right to fit in the bowl.	11 19
Ah Jim was so happy he could not speak. He tried to thank the shopkeeper and his wife, but no words came.	30 40 41
The woman smiled. "Do not speak," she said. "We see your thanks in your face."	49 56
Ah Jim walked down the street, carefully carrying the puppy in his bowl. He did not stop to speak to anyone. He walked down the hill and into his apartment.	64 76 85 86
"LOOK," he cried. "It fits in my bowl!"	94
His brothers laughed, and after a while, his mother laughed too.	103 105
Ah Jim laughed the longest of all.	112